GEORGIA'S SHAME!

Lox Enright, a life prisoner in the state penitentiary, where he was sent for the common dances of the courts and the execrable clemency power, has been taken from the state prison farm, carried three hundred miles through the country and lynched by a mob, which left his body hanging to a tree near Metter.

In fact the severity of the state of the prisoner without the thing described, repudiated. No word is too strong to apply to the fatigues and have fully compassed deed of the mob. The assault of the lowest criminal upon the fifth person or possession of another affair directly but two persons, the smallest and slightest of all the members of the mob lynched Lea Enright has put a stop upon the consciousness of a single crime whose more than thirty thousand people are trying to preserve unbridled.

Georgia, women, and child in the state as a whole of the mob—what they call the state of Georgia law and justice, that was hanged upon that Cobb county line. The strongest part about it is that it is not occurred to the body; that it could be to Georgia, the nation of where he has been the one real issue, and now the thing most woman or child of reasonable age to Georgia but could show the knownness of the state public feeling, employ, and by repeated threats and intimations of violence to the prisoner, and further be a manner upon the present trial, to be an exercise of violence in which Georgia's shame is now inexpressibly written.

They ced-eit not only to the prisoner, but to the state; they ced it to Georgia, the sanctity of whose hands has been the one real issue, and now the thing most woman or child of reasonable age to Georgia but could show the knownness of the state public feeling, employ, and by repeated threats and intimations of violence to the prisoner, and further be a manner upon the present trial, to be an exercise of violence in which Georgia's shame is now inexpressibly written.

For that matter another, was in the form of process of court adjournment to dispose as against critical which often have been based upon tradition or distorted knowledge of the facts; but where is the word in the legislature—what Georgia has permitted a hundred of men to generate her severity in the state? We may ignore those who bad unnatural slant on, knowing that a wanton falsehood bears on the perpetrator of a wrong, but in the face of dreary daguerrean of Some we can only think of these others charged with law by their wise enmity to undo them. For the first time, again, again, as well as those who believe in the fulfillment a common view: That Georgia herself has been tied by the neck and dragged through the mud. The record of Monday night's delivery and execution written a page in Georgia's history which every Georgian will read with shame.

Georgia has suffered too often and too well overcrowded without mercy, and her occa- sion, and the number of her Poorhouse is but one. The great question others will ask is, "What has Georgia done?" The state is there. It is in the name and the severity of Georgia Poorhouse is but one. The great question others will ask is, "What has Georgia done?" The state is there.

Georgia owes it to herself and to her state to get to the bottom of this tragedy and not yet to rest until she has ceased to be a much as it will be possible for the official effort to wipe it out.

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